

Away in a Manger

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E_b B_b7 E_b F_m B_b7 E_b F_m

A - way in a_ man-ger, no crib for a bed The lit-tle Lord Je-sus lay down His sweet

8 B_b E_b B_b7 E_b

head The stars in the_ bright sky looked down where. He

12 F_m B_b7 C_m F_m B_b7 E_b

lay The_ lit - tle Lord Je - sus a_ sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.